

# The Daily Gazetteer.

NUMB. 1078

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 16. 1738.

11086.

TO RALPH FREEMAN, Esq;

SIR,



WHEN you are a little at Leisure from Politicks, you may very possibly think the enclosed Paper not unworthy of being communicated to the Publick. Some of your Opponents have very unjustly represented you as a Writer in the Service of Power, and applying all your Abilities to the promoting of Luxury and Corruption: but those who read your Papers are of quite a different Opinion; and, as a Proof of it, recommend to your Care, such Pieces as themselves have composed, in order to propagate practical Knowledge, and a rational Love of Virtue. The Confidence I have, that you will always discharge this Trust as you ought, inclines me to profess myself, SIR,

Your constant Reader, and

Obedient humble Servant,

A. C.

It is generally observed, that those Lessons make the strongest Impressions on the Mind, which are made as it were by Chance, and are not so much the result of any Design in those who give them, as of reflection in those who hear them; for as Fables are universally allowed to convey Morality better than graver Discourses, so it is certain, that the less there is of Form, or of Austerity, in moral Lectures, the more they attend to them with the more Pleasure, and receive from them greater Benefit. I was t'other Day in the House of a Lady of Quality, who is less distinguished by the Gifts of Fortune, (tho' she has been very kindly treated by her) than by her various Qualities, and that amiable Sweetness of Temper, which appears in all she says, and all she does: there were Abundance of People of Distinction present, who came to pay their Compliments to her; the Conversation being of a mixt Nature, it fell out, that Camillus, who is a Man of remarkable vivacity in his Discourse, made frequent use of the word Publick, on which he laid such an Emphasis, that all the Company took Notice of; and, indeed, they could not do otherwise, since he found a Way to reduce it at the Close of almost every Sentence he spoke.

When he was gone, the Lady of the House perceiving that the Discourse would turn on the Oddity of his Conduct, to divert it, proposed, that all who were present, should speak their Sentiments of this word; that is, should explain what themselves meant, and what they conceived should be understood by the Publick. This was immediately approved, and Myrtillo, who signified the Concurrence of the Company, was desired to deliver his Opinion first. He thought, said Myrtillo, or at least I should think, according to the Descriptions I have heard of her, that the Publick is a Goddess, to whom all Ranks, Ages, and Sexes, pay their Devotions, most of them with greater Ardour than to any other Divinity. Her Toilette is an Altar, all its numerous Implements are so many holy Tools used in preparing that sacrifice which she offers to the Publick; and, what is more, but her Person? When *Mimus* traverses his Face like a Madman, when he distorts his Face, when he modulates his Voice, when he studies the Traits of the best Masters, in order to learn what Impressions each Passion makes upon the Visage, that he may devote himself to the Publick on the Stage; can we think him, as I said before, but a devotee? I may say the same Thing of the Author, who racks his Brains; of the Hero, who is ready to shed his Blood; and of the Patriot, who wastes his Health in order to pay Court to the Publick. What these but so many barbarous Rites, irrational Ceremonies, and vain Mortifications, which, for the sake of a little Praise, if not from meaner Motives, those who have their Hearts fill'd with an ostentatious Vanity, are content to do and suffer? And, in other Light than that of *Idolaters*, must all the

People of this Cast appear in the Eyes of Men of true Taste and solid Understanding?

The Lady apprehending that Myrtillo ran into all these Descriptions, purely to outdo Camillus, smiled at what he had said, and then turning to *Clymene*, her Niece, let me hear, Child, said she, what Impression this Gentleman's Wit has made upon you; you hear how severely he has treated our Sex, and how cruelly he has ridiculed the Care we take in dressing and adorning our Persons.

As for me, said *Clymene*, with great Spirit; I take Myrtillo's Goddess for a Fury: Do we not every Day sacrifice to this infernal Power what ought to be dearest to us? And what would be so, if we were not bewitched with a foolish Desire of gratifying others rather than ourselves? How generally do we renounce our own Sentiments to comply with those of the Publick? Who durst declare against that ridiculous Court that was paid to *Farinello*? Who will venture to lay down a Coach, when it becomes proper, without Fear of the Censures of the Publick? Why does not Sir William *Wealthy* marry *Lydia*, his House-keeper's Daughter, rather than make himself uneasy, and expose her to real Misfortune? Because, truly, he is afraid the Publick should reflect upon him. Why does *Mago* continue his magnificent Entertainments, when he knows that each of them must be followed with a Mortgage, but because he is apprehensive the Publick should say he is less generous than his Ancestors? Or why are we so careful to teach young People Respect for the Publick, rather than Regard to Truth and Happiness? Is not this a monstrous Procedure? And had not Myrtillo a Right to censure our giving up our Understandings, our Fortunes, Innocence, Peace and Love for Posterity, to this ill-founded Devotion towards the Publick?

Well! well! cry'd her Aunt, I am mistaken if Myrtillo's Notions did not lead you to all this Rant, rather than any Dislike that you yourself have to this Fury. Let me tell you, *Clymene*, it is a very suspicious Sign, when a Woman affects to be so angry with the Publick. But tell me, *Florio*, what are your Thoughts?

Really, Madam, answer'd the *Beau*, the Publick is a Lady, to whom I have infinite Obligations; were it not that her Taste and mine is the same, I must be obliged to make a Trip to *France*, whenever I incline to eat an *Ortolan*, or drink a Bottle of *Burgundy*. I could not please myself in a Brocade Night-gown, or a Velvet Waistcoat, if the Publick, by relishing such Things, did not give me an Opportunity both of buying and of wearing them. Besides, in a Summer Evening *Vaux Hall*, which is the Temple of the Publick, affords me all the Delights of the *Turkish Paradise* for One poor Shilling. In the Winter, two Companies of Comedians, who belong to the Publick, are at Strife which shall take my Half-Crown. In a Word, Madam, what could your gay Fellows in the City do, if they had not publick Days? And for us, at this End of the Town, what Equivalent could be given us for the Publick Nights at *Court*? For my Part, I look upon these good People (turning to Myrtillo and *Clymene*) to be distracted; or, which is nearly the same thing, desperately in Love, otherwise they would never have declared against the Favourite of the Polite, and the Sovereign of the stirring Part of the World, Titles, which indisputably belong to the Publick.

As for me, said *Harpagus*, who is a monied Man, and knows how to make use of his Money, I am much in *Florio's* Sentiments. I look upon the Publick to be the Protectress of Trade, were we guided by strict Reason, as that Gentleman and Lady would have us. Holland of Three and Six-pence an Ell, would be as much esteemed as Holland of Fifteen Shillings; the Nearness of a *Chop-house* would be preferred to the Elegance of *Pontack's*; and no Man would buy such a Necklace for his Wife for Hundreds, as her Daughter might be obliged to sell for Scores; since 'tis the Publick sets a Value on Finery, and on them who wear it. What is a Jewel to Day, is a Bauble To-morrow; and, if the Publick did not espouse Silks and Embroidery, what would become of the laborious Weavers in *Spittlefields*, or the powder'd Lacemen in *Covent Garden*? Come! come! It is not for private People to dispute with the State, or for any single Person to set up his or her Judgment against the Publick: Obedience is our Duty, and the Practice of it our Interest.

Excellent Doctrine, cry'd *Sophronia*, the Mother of *Clymene*. You laughed at *Camillus*, and you are none of you wiser than he. You confound the *Crowd* and the Publick, the most despicable with the most venerable Object in the World; and then you run into precipitate Descriptions of an *Idol*, which is no where to be found but in your own Imaginations. When, by the Publick, we understand the Society of which we are Members, we can never speak of it with too much Reverence; as we ought never to think we can do it serious enough. But when we call the Voice of the *Crowd* the Decision of the Publick, then it is, that we blaspheme what we ought to hold Sacred. Our Language and our Deportment ought to be regulated by our Regard to the Publick: But it is very seldom that common Opinion concurs therewith, and when it does not, we are certainly Virtuous and Polite in slighting the latter to follow the former. All the Company applauded what *Sophronia* had said, and agreed that there was a mighty Difference between Submission to vulgar Notions, and genuine publick Spirit.

R. FREEMAN.

Yesterday arrived a Mail from Holland.

Petersburg, Nov. 21. O. S.

THE two new Persian Ambassadors made their publick Entry here on the 5th with above 80 Persons in their Retinue. At the same time the *Bashaw*, and the *Aga* of the *Janissaries*, who were taken Prisoners at *Perecop* by General *Lascy*, were brought into the City, with 30 of their Domesticicks, and 55 Pair of Colours, and other Trophies, taken from the Infidels at the Surrender of the Fortress, and other late Actions with the Turks. The Prisoners came in Sledges upon the River *Neva*, which is frozen up. They were guarded by a Detachment of Grenadiers, who carried the Colours to the Castle, where they are to be hung up.

## HOME PORTS.

Liverpool, Dec. 12. Arrived the *Scipio*, Bibby, from Virginia.

Bristol, Dec. 13. This Morning arrived the *Cornwall*, Richards, from Jamaica in 8 Weeks; the *Henry* and *Molly* Pink, and the *Tewkesbury*, came out with the *Cornwall* for this Port, and three Ships for London; but can't learn their Names.

Milford Haven, Dec. Arrived the *Williams* Galley, Harrison, from Maryland; and the *Pearl*, Price, from Lisbon.

Falmouth, Dec. 11. Yesterday sailed the *Hanover* and *Prince Frederick* Packets, both for Lisbon; and the *Eagle* Packet for the *Groynes*; with all the outward bound Ships. Remains the *Townshend*, Cooper, for the *Groynes*. Wind S. E.

Dartmouth, Dec. 12. This Day sailed hence the *Peter* and *Mary*, Prince, of Boston for *Alicant*; the *Betty*, Cooper, of this Place for *Bilbao*; and the *George*, Biddie, for Lisbon, all laden with dry Fish. Wind N. E.

Weymouth, Dec. 13. Yesterday arrived the *Joseph* and *Ann*, Ward, of *Whitby*, from Norway for this Place.

Pool, Dec. 13. Since my last came in the *John* and *Mary*, Botley; the *James* and *Ann*, Thompson; the *Thomas* and *Elizabeth*, Henning; the *Samuel* and *Hannah*, Wallis; the *Sarah*, Rolles; the *Weston's Adventure*, Weston; the *Hopewell*, Rowe; the *Jonas* and *Mary*, Brine, all from London; and the *Pike*, Pike, from *Alicant*. Sailed the *Jolliff's Adventure*, Archer, for South Carolina.

Cowes, Dec. 13. Yesterday came in the *Rebecca*, Quay, of and for Cowes from *Dunkirk*. Sailed the *Hanover*, O'iv, from Cowes for *St. Sebastians* with Wheat. Wind N. E.

Portsmouth, Dec. 14. Arrived the *Kitty* and *Norv*, McCutcheon, from Virginia; and the *Peggy*, Newell, from New England.

Deal, Dec. 14. Wind N. N. W. No Ship in the Downs. Arrived the *New Shoreham*, Folkingham, from Barbados; and the *Asia*, from *Buenos Ayres* and *Milford*.





Extract of a Letter from Tenby in Wales, dated Dec. 9.

Last Monday Evening about Seven, came into our Pier, Capt. Michael Nowlan, with 7 Men, in a small Boat, who related, that he had quitted his Vessel (called the Union Brigantine of Galloway, Burthen 50 Tons, bound from Sligo) two Hours before, about a League off of Calay Island; she (as he said) was loaden with 6 Casks of Tallow, and 150 Raw Hides; and that he was to touch at Millford, to fill up for Bourdeaux; and that his Papers were all lost; and being examined before the Mayor, he persisted as before; and further said, That he had been 41 Days at Sea, without putting into any Harbour; that the Vessel, great Part of the Time, was leaky, and Provisions scarce; that when she was lost, one of the Pumps was choaked up, and 4 Feet Water in her Hold.

The next Day we had an Account of a Brigantine of that Burthen, was drove ashore on Langharn Burrows, and flaved to Pieces, about 3 Leagues from the Place, where he said he had left his Vessel, loaden with Wool, Potatoes, Hydes, &c. which was soon carried off by the Populace. By great Persuasions, the Master was prevailed on to go to see her, but on hearing of the Wool, he said 'twas not his Vessel, and no Proof being produced against them, they got off.

There's now riding in Cold Road, the Ufrou Joanna, John Sluys, from Marceilles, of and for Amsterdam.

The Unity, Thompson, from Antigua for Cork, is arrived at Limerick, after a long Passage.

A Ship from Newfoundland, bound to Waterford, is lost near Waterford, and all perished.

Letters from Winnaba, on the Coast of Africa, of the 14th of Aug. say, that the Budgen, Capt. Beatson, was there and well. That the Playters, Capt. Onley, from London, was arrived at Cape Coast. The Trade, Capt. Leonard, was well at Widah. That Messieurs Lewis David, and William Husband, Chiefs of Winnaba, were well.

Capt. John Falkingham, of the Shoreham, lately arrived from Barbados, spoke with the Mediterranean, Capt. Pace, bound from Antigua for London, in the Latitude 33 Degrees North, all well.

A Letter dated in South Wales the 11th Inst. from a Passenger in the Samuel, Capt. M'Knight, bound from Antigua to London, brings the melancholy News of the Loss of the said Ship, on the Sker Rocks on the Coast of Glamorganshire, the Captain, his Chief Mate, and 6 Foremast-Men, being drown'd. The Writer adds, that he was 23 Hours on one of the Ship's Masts, and very much bruised against the Rocks, before he could get ashore.

A Passenger is arrived in London who came by the Scipio, Capt. Jones, from Cadiz, who says, that they left Cadiz the 20th of November O. S. when two large Ships, with Swedish Colours, had been seen on the Back of that Island, one ashore, or very near it, and the other was firing Guns as in Distress: They are supposed to be a Man of War and a Merchant Ship, bound from Carlskrona to Constantinople.

On Thursday last the Hon. Philip Yorke, Esq; eldest Son of the Right Hon. the Lord Chancellor, was sworn into the Office of Teller of the Exchequer, in the room of Sir Charles Turner, Bart. lately deceased.

Yesterday Morning died at his Lodgings at Fulham, the Rev. Mr. John Swan, M. A. Chaplain to his Grace the Archbishop of York.

Last Thursday died Andrew Frazer, Esq; Nephew to the Right Hon. the Lord Lovat, and one of the Commissioners of the Court of Police in Scotland.

High Water this Day	Morning	Evening
at London Bridge.	02 57	03 13

Bank Stock 145 1-half. India 174. South Sea 104 1-half. Old Annuity 112 1-8th to 1-4th. New ditto no Transfer. Three per Cent. no Transfer. Seven per Cent. Loan 112 5-8ths. Five per Cent. ditto 101 1-4th. Royal Assurance 108. London Assurance 14 to 1-8th. African 14. India Bonds 61. 17 s. to 18 s. Premium. South Sea ditto 21. 17 s. Prem. Bank Circulation 11. 12 s. 6d. Premium. Salt Tallica 1-half to 2 1-half Prem. English Copper 31. 15 s. Welsh ditto 15 s. Three 1-half per Cent. Exchequer Orders 6 1-half per Cent. Prem. Three per Cent. ditto 7-8ths per Cent. Prem. Million Bank 122

An Account of Money received by Messrs. Hoare and Arnold, from the 21st of October 1738, to the 15th of December 1738, for the Use of the New General Hospital at Bath.

BY his Grace the D. of Manchester	21	00	0
By the Right Hon. the Earl of Scarborough	21	00	0
By the Hon. Sir Tho. Saunderson	21	00	0
By the Rt. Hon. the Lady Arch. Hamilton	20	00	0
By Sir Seymour Pile, Bart	5	05	0
By Richard Mounteney, Esq;	5	05	0
By the Rev. Mr. Stillingfleet	5	05	0
By Arthur Gore, Esq;	3	03	0
By James Whitshed, Esq;	5	05	0
By Richard Dalton, Esq;	5	05	0
By Thomas Witmore, Esq;	5	05	0
By a Person unknown	1	01	0
By William Fazakerley, Esq;	10	10	0
By the Rt. Hon. the Lady Middleton	5	05	0
By the Rt. Hon. the Lady Eliza. Egerton	5	05	0
By the Rt. Hon. the Countess of Oxford	21	00	0
By William Avery, Esq;	5	05	0
By Colonel Harbord	25	00	0
By the Rt. Hon. the E. of Chesterfield	21	00	0
By the Hon. Mrs. Greville	10	10	0
By a Person unknown by the Hands of Mr. Nash	5	05	0
By Mr. Berkeley	5	05	0
By his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, more	100	00	0
By her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, more	50	00	0
By Sir John Jennings	20	00	0
By Francis Colston, Esq;	100	00	0
By John Fell, Esq; Jun.	20	00	0
By Mr. William Seward	20	00	0
By Mrs. Bridget Bethell	100	00	0
By Mrs. Priscilla Bethell	50	00	0
By Money taken out of the Hospital Box	6	14	5
	699	13	5
By Money received before the 21st of October	3095	10	1 1/2
	3795	03	6 1/2

December 12, 1738.

THE Principal Officers of His Majesty's Ordnance do hereby give Notice, that on Friday the 12th of January next, they will be ready to sell by Auction, to the best Bidder, at the Office of Ordnance in the Tower of London, several Parcels of Breechings, Rope Spunges, Tackle Falls, Tarr'd Rope, Port Ropes, Pole Axes, Funnels of Plate, Powder-Horns, Lanthorns, Spades, Shovels, Parchment and Paper Cartridges, Match, Trace and Thill Harness, Sword Belts, Files and Armourers Tools, Muskets, Musketoons, Pistols, Bayonets, Cartouch Boxes, with other old and unserviceable Stores, which may be viewed till the Time of Sale at the said Office, where printed Lists of the Lots will be delivered to such as call for them.

On Monday next will be published,

Printed for T. Cooper, in Pater-noster-Row,

THE Proceedings at the Sessions-House in the Old Bailey, on Wednesday the 6th, Thursday the 7th, Friday the 8th, and Saturday the 9th of December, before the Right Hon. MICHAEL PERRY, Esq; Lord Mayor, the Rt. Hon. the Lord Chief Justice WILLES, the Worshipful Mr. Justice PHARM, Mr. Baron THOMSON, Mr. Sergeant ULLIN, Deputy Recorder, &c. which will contain the Trials at large of,

1. James Gardiner, for robbing his Master Henry Waldron, Esq; of a Gold Watch, 2 Diamond Rings, and other Things of Value.

2. William Bullinbroke (who was transported about 15 Months since) for breaking and entering the Dwelling House of John Smith, and stealing thence a Quantity of Linen and other Goods.

3. Constance alias Constantia James (who has several times within few Years past, been indicted at the Old Bailey) for picking the Pocket of William Davis of four 36 s. Pieces and half a Guinea.

4. John Rigby (indicted with Thomas Brown) for assaulting and robbing John Evans on the Highway, between Newington Green and Islington.

Of which Facts the above-mentioned Prisoners were found Guilty, and received Sentence of Death. — Likewise the remarkable Trials of

Robert Andrews, for picking the Pocket of Benjamin Tanner (a Clothier at Froom) of a Purse with 55 Guineas.

James Lyon, for feloniously marrying Elizabeth Allen, his first Wife, Mary Williams, being living.

Serjeant Dickenson, for the Murder of Peter Price.

John Dickenson, for the Murder of Thomas Tribe. And many other curious Trials.

N. B. The whole of these Trials are carefully taken in Short Hand, and every material Case inserted in a very full and particular Manner.

IT is desired that the several Land Owners within the Levels of Burnham, Southminster, Mayland, Althorn, Dengey, St. Lawrence, Bradwell, Tillingham Steeple and Altheldam, in the Hundreds of Dengey and County of Essex, would meet at the Devil Tavern at 10 o'Clock in the Afternoon, on Monday the 18th Instant, at Five o'Clock in the Afternoon, on special Affairs relating to the Estates lying in the said Levels; and the Trustees of the Charities which have Lands lying in the said Levels, are desired to attend, or appoint Persons to represent them.

STOLEN on Sunday Night, the 3d of December Instant, out of the Grounds of Henry Guide, Esq; at Upton St. Leonard's, near Gloucestershire, a large Cart Bay Mare, about 15 Hands high, a Blaze down her Face, and two white Feet behind, with some Warts on her Face, her Belly: Whoever shall discover the Person or Persons who stole the said Mare, shall have Five Guineas Reward; and shall, without such Discovery, have Two Guineas, upon sending back the said Mare, either to Henry Guide, Esq; as aforesaid, or to Mr. Knight, at the Goat Tavern, facing James's Haymarket, near Pall-mall, London.

To be SOLD,

THE Manor or Lordship of Mottram in the Parish of Prestbury in the County of Chester, with the Court Baron, (at which all the Freeholders in the Township appear) Royalties and Privileges belonging. — The Capital Messuage or Manor House, called Mottram Hall, being a large and convenient House, with good Out housing, and the Demesne Lands thereto belonging, containing about 137 Acres of Cheeshire Measure, being Yards to the Rod or Pole. — The Mills, called Mottram Mills, being well accustomed, in good Repair, and well supplied with Water, and having many Freeholders bound unto — A Messuage and Tenement, called Foleys, now in Possession of Philip Dale, containing about 18 Cheeshire Acres. Another Messuage and Tenement, called Tenement, now in Possession of William Jackson, containing about 20 Cheeshire Acres — Another Messuage and Tenement, called Fletcher's Tenement, now in Possession of John Whalley, containing about 8 Cheeshire Acres. A Messuage in Possession of Joseph Allen, containing about an Acre. Part of the Demesne consists of a Parcel of woody Ground, containing near 20 Cheeshire Acres, wherein, and in other Parts of the Estate, there are near 3000 Trees of fine wood grown, and growing Timber of great Value. — Certain Fee-Farm or chief Rents, issuing out of Lands in Mottram aforesaid, amounting to the yearly Sum of 11 l. 19 s. 3 d. And some Cottages, with the Waste Grounds to the said Manor belonging, wherein there are (as is supposed) considerable Mines of Copper, and a pretty and convenient Fishery, in Sunter's Pool. — The Reversion of a Messuage and Tenement, called Mottram's oth' Mill, containing about 10 Cheeshire Acres, held by Lease for one Life, containing about 10 Cheeshire Acres. — The Reversion of another Messuage and Tenement, called Henly Hill, containing about 15 Cheeshire Acres, held by Lease, wherein are two full aged Livers. — And the Reversion of a Close, called the Acre, held by Lease, wherein there is one Life. This Estate is situated about three Miles from Macclesfield, 6 from Stockport, 6 from Knutsford, and 11 from Manchester: The Situation is very pleasant, the Estate very compact, the Meadow Ground lies upon the River Bollin, and being in the Nature of Water Meadow, has an extraordinary Advantage of being improved by a rich River Water, which is either turned over it, or pent off at Pleasure, and the rest of the Ground is very Improvable, and the Taxes are very low. — The Lands in Possession (over and besides the Chief and Fee-farm Rents) are now set at about 3000 l. per Year, but are of greater Value, and may be considerably Improved. — The Tenements in Lease are of the yearly Value of 60 l. or thereabouts; and the reserved Rents and Boons on the Leases are about 3 l. 11 s. 6 d. — Particulars may be had from Thomas Tate, of Whitechurch in the County of Salop, Esq; Doctor Clayton, of Little Harward, near Blackburne in Lancashire; John Andrews, Esq; of Bolton in Lancashire; Doctor Hall of Manchester; Mr. Roger Keyes of Macclesfield in Cheshire, and Mr. Thomas Sturt, of Preston in Lancashire; and any of the three first-named Gentlemen will treat with any Person for Sale of the said Estate.

The Royal BEAUTIFYING FLUID.

SO exceedingly valued by Ladies of Quality and all who have used it, for its transcendent Excellency in Beautifying the Face, Neck, and Hands to the most exquisite Perfection possible, is to be had only at Mr. Radford's Toyshop at the Rose and Crown against St. Clement's Church-yard in the Strand.

It gives an inexpressible fine Air to the Features of the Face on the Spot, and a surprising Handsomeness to the Neck and Hands, which it immediately makes exceedingly smooth, soft, and delicately white.

Nothing in the World can sooner or more certainly take away all disagreeable Redness, Spots, Pimples, Heats, Roughness, Morpew, Worms in the Face, Marks of the Small Pox, Sun-burn, or any other Discolouring, nor remove all Wrinkles so perfectly; for it quickly makes the Skin become so incomparably fine, clear, plump, soft, and beautifully fair, as to cause Admiration in the Beholders.

It really gives a most engaging resplendent Brightness to the whole Countenance, and causes sparkling Life, Spirit, a perpetual Bloom to reign in every Feature, and yet is nothing but Paint, but far exceeds it, by its bringing the Skin, whether of the Face, Neck, or Hands, and tho' brown, red or rough to a natural, youthful Fairness, Smoothness, and most pleasing Delicacy, which Paint only faintly imitates, neither does this ROYAL BEAUTIFIER prepared from the least Part of Mercury, or any Thing Metaline, but is perfectly harmless and may be given inwardly even to Children. It has a pleasant Scent, will not soil the finest Lawn, and is very agreeable to use.

But these its admirable Properties, by which it vastly exceeds any Thing whatever for the like Purpose, have caused many to imitate it under various other Names, because they fore of such Impositions, the true ROYAL BEAUTIFYING FLUID, that has given such universal Satisfaction to former Ladies of Distinction, being only to be had at Mr. Radford's Toyshop above-mentioned at 3 s. 6 d. a Bottle with Directions and no where else in England.